

# Hold On

Jack Ingram

I've been following your ghost  
Running circles 'round this house  
Tripping over memories  
Trying to figure things out  
It's been a few years and I miss you still  
Get your picture on the window sill  
Been thinking of ways, I got days to fill  
I don't think I ever will

Hold on to things you can't explain  
Hold on dancing in the rain  
Hold on to kisses on the lips  
Savor every sweet moment, cause baby this is it  
And hold on  
Hold on

I've been cleaning up this mess  
Found a metal box with some black and white photographs  
A little faded but baby you sure do look good in that old dress, oh yes  
Didn't we wish we were superstars?  
Sign our names in the dust on your family car  
We'd be waving to the crowd  
You be the diva  
And I'll play guitar

Hold on to things you wanna be  
Hold on to friends and family  
Hold on to burning summer sun  
It makes a difference, every one  
Hold on  
Hold on

Thinking that we'd say the same  
But we didn't know that the world would change  
Yeah it just keeps on spinning  
And we just keep on holding on

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